

The Girl With the Most Beautiful Chin in the World



Bonnie Maginn Has the Youthful Type of Chin.



Jean Elspeth, a Young Eastern Woman, Who Is a Professional Artists' Model, Has Been Awarded the Right to That Title.

By MARIAN MARTINEAU.

THE prettiest chin in the world belongs to Jean Elspeth, a young Eastern woman, a professional model, whose chin is her fortune. Just think what it is to have a pretty chin. And how much better to have the prettiest chin in the world. This is what the chappies have to say about Miss Elspeth's chin: "It is a kissable chin." "It is a lovable chin." "It is an adorable chin."

"It is the chin which might have figured in the novels of the Duchess of Devonshire, or in the lovely heroines of the novels which made our grandmothers weep in the days when women loved to read and weep."

But Miss Elspeth does not know what the chappies say of her chin. She is a modest, lovable, sweet, retiring young girl. And, though she is one of the favorites of the studios, she has never fallen into the way of admiring herself. And this most unusual trait has helped to make hosts of friends for her.

Artists say of Miss Elspeth's chin that it is round and perfect. It is not a classic chin for it is too full. But it is the chin of the later day artists, the chin which is molded as it should be, according to modern ideals, and which might be cut from marble as far as color and precision are concerned.

Miss Elspeth's chin is what may be called the baby chin, for it is fat; it is a Gibson chin, for it is round; it is a Madonna chin, for it is full, and it resembles in many respects the Madonna of the Botticelli paintings. There is a dimple in it which deprives it of any claim to classic perfection. However lovely a cleft chin may be it is not a classic chin. And Miss Elspeth's dimple is deep and lovely.

A Smooth Skin Is Essential.

A pretty mouth and a pretty chin do not always travel together. Miss Elspeth's mouth is too large for perfect beauty. But her chin is perfect.

Many things go to make a perfect chin, and the first and most important one is the complexion. A pimpled chin is not pretty and never will be. The complexion of the chin particularly should be carefully guarded, for it is the place where pimples come soonest. Fleeshy and full of blood vessels it offers a fine field for pimples.

A single pimple upon the chin might have changed the fate of Helen of Troy, and it is certain that a pimple upon the chin of Empress Josephine would have marred her for the fastidious Napoleon. The pimpled chin, red and blotched, will never figure in poetry. Weak eyes may still be beautiful—or the eyes of love may think them so—but the pimpled chin has not an atom of poetry in it.

To keep the chin smooth and fair requires treatment from without and within. The young woman who understands how to select her foods, and who knows enough in the spring time to take cereals and fruit, and in summer time cool drinks and light foods, will be pretty sure to have a smooth, clear pink chin. But the girl who eats heavy meals of red meat will be just as sure to abound in pimples.

A Dietary for the Chin.

There is a dietary for a rough and red chin and it consists of a hot drink for breakfast, but not coffee. Cut out coffee for a while if your skin is bad. Coffee is a food to some people, to others it is injurious. Don't think that coffee injures everybody, for it does not. But if it hurts you—as you can soon tell by your complexion—stop it and take something else to drink.

Good foods for the girl with the pimpled chin are hot biscuits, not muffins

and warm breads of all kinds, providing they be well cooked. Don't try to eat indigestible hot breads, but aim to have foods that are properly cooked. The Southern mammy who bakes corn pone all day long before an open fire understands how important it is that her hot bread should be thoroughly prepared.

Hot breads that form a dough in the mouth will certainly injure the digestion. So will hot breads that are made with yeast. Yeast continues to work for twenty-four hours after it comes out of the oven, and when you eat hot bread, baked with yeast, you may be sure that the yeast will continue to work in your stomach to the great detriment of your digestion.

The Southern mammy who used to boast that their young mistresses had a complexion like peaches and cream were always very particular not to serve the foods too hot. Very hot corn bread will burn the throat and injure the lining of the stomach. It will hold the heat a very long time in the stomach and the interior will be burned. This is why hot bread causes indigestion.

The girl who wants a beautiful, smooth, kissable chin will not eat too much salt meat. A little is good for her and if she is going on a journey nothing will stay by her like salt meat. A slice of ham will ward off the pangs of hunger longer than a slice of beef-steak.

Salt meat is preserved with salt and salt continues to preserve it in the stomach. It digests slowly for the very reason that it is preserved with salt. But a steady diet of salt meat is bad and the pretty girl—or the girl who aims to be pretty—must switch off and eat something else now and then.

When the digestion has been properly treated there will be little to be desired in the way of a complexion. But should the chin still be out of color it can be made pink by proper treatment.

Taking Care of the Chin.

The word massage is used in a general way for all manipulations of the face. But, as a matter of fact, the chin should not be treated entirely by massage. It should be pinched and made rosy. This is to keep the circulation good. And it should be steamed.

The chin is liable to that great affliction known as blackheads, and unless it be steamed now and then they are pretty sure to gather upon the surface. Sometimes they are so thick that the skin appears to be peppered with them. The blackheads are ugly and they destroy the last vestige of good looks.

The matter of blackheads or, as they say, in South America, pepper in the skin, is one that can always be controlled. The pepper can be taken out of the skin by going over it with very hot water until the pores are open. The skin is then covered with a good skin food and is allowed to grow soft. Then the whole is washed in very hot water. The result is that the skin is clear and pretty.

The shape of the chin is a great deal, if you want your chin to grow double, all right. But it will not be pretty any longer. Tight collars and high stocks make double chins and so does indulgence in eating. The woman who eats more than her stomach craves will be very sure to be rewarded by a chin so double that she can feel it with her finger tips without looking in the glass for confirmation.

The very double chin is one of the greatest blemishes the Castilian beauties have to fight. In America it is bad, but there are nations where the affliction of the double chin becomes so pronounced as to be a calamity.

To keep the chin from becoming double eat just enough. Never drink with your meals. Do not wear tight collars and never, on any consideration, neglect to exercise your neck. There are women who have not turned the head in years. When they desire to look behind them they turn around, or they bend the shoulders. But they never turn the muscles of the neck.

Growing children who have such

slender lily-like throats are given to exercise. They turn the head constantly and the chin and neck and receive the benefit.

A dimple is a great addition to a chin from the standpoint of prettiness. It is said that the classic chin is never dimpled and an artist, in a recent attack upon the dimple said: "Imagine a dimple in the chin of a Madonna! Still the Madonna has been painted with

a slight cleft in the chin and it was mightily attractive.

A dimple is said to be a defect, a scar, the result of an imperfect muscle, a blemish which should make a woman weep. But really the dimple makes the face pretty. It is due to her cleft chin that many a woman has been termed pretty who would not otherwise dare claim the description.

A large dimple history might be writ-

Dainty Chin of Pearl Sanders, the "Golden Gate Girl."

FEMININE GRACES THAT ALWAYS CAPTIVATE

Men, like truth, are stranger than fiction—to the woman who doesn't understand them. Since Eve first tested Adam, the greatest study of woman-kind has been Man. She has studied his tastes and his appetite, his desires and his digestion. She has worked her fingers to the bone to please him, skinning herself alive to be beautiful in his eyes, and spent the fortunes of her forefathers in dressing to attract him. Yet even to this day there are those of her who have not found out what it is that constitutes the secret of a woman's fascination for a man.

There are pretty-faced girls who boast all the virtues of heaven that stand by open-eyed and watch vain, inconsequential butterflies flit away with the best of the season's catch, while the virtuous ones hang limply to the family tree, finally to become sour old maids, who go about declaring that "men do not understand women." Of course they don't; if they did women would no longer interest them any more than a Chinese puzzle once solved.

But the vain and selfish woman does not carry off the palm, dear spinster, because of her faults, but in spite of them. Those faults may be as deep and unacquaintable as the blue sea, but if they are covered by a superficial layer of the right virtues, the virtues upon which every man lays stress, he will not see them until too late, and he may never see them at all. On the other hand, a girl may be an angel of self-sacrifice, a pattern of truth and honor, and a good cook and a beauty into the bargain without ever attracting a single masculine admirer. For it is neither nobility nor generosity, capability nor cleverness which men admire in women; it is a whole host of little virtues, the cultivation of which one may have overlooked while she was praying to be good and learning to make pudding and beef stew.

Good Control of Your Temper.

The woman who prides herself on being bravely frank will recover from her pride by the time she is forty and has discovered that what men want to be told is not the truth, but what they imagine is true; not what they are, but what they want to be. The woman who sacrifices herself, body and soul, for her husband and then flies into a tantrum because he doesn't appreciate it, might have saved herself both the sacrifice and the tantrum to better advantage. A woman who cannot control her temper can never control a man; and a husband will forget the most noble acts of virtue after one glance at his wife while she is in a passion. The greatest love will not withstand the wear and tear of constant nagging.

No Breaches of Etiquette.

The third of the feminine graces is good manners. It seems almost folly to suggest this to a well-bred woman; yet there are hundreds of women who, yet themselves well bred, but have not the first elements of really good manners. A man hates a loud woman as he hates a loud necktie or loud music. He will forgive bad manners sooner than bad manners; a breach of honor more quickly than a breach of etiquette. He likes a woman whose voice is never raised above a low gentle purr, whose walk is a glide and whose bow is almost a compliment. He likes a cordial girl and one in whose house he is made welcome, but not gushed over. He abhors formality and stiffness, but he melts 'neath the sun of gentleness and courtesy as a cake of ice 'neath the sun of a summer's day.

A Modest Woman Attractive.

The girl who walks along the street with a stride, holds her skirts several inches too high, wears openwork waists in public places, loads herself with diamonds, greets her masculine friends

physically will not "pass" any more successfully than counterfeit money. She gives the opposite sex mental indigestion.

Tact is the second of the superficial virtues which man writes upon his list. There is nobody who possesses so many "toes" to be trodden upon as the average man. He is a monument of vanity; and vanity is the mother of nerves. The woman who knows how to do and say the right thing at the right moment is more of an angel in his eyes than the woman who would lay down her life for him. She may be the epitome of selfishness, but if she can succeed in making him think that she appreciates, understands and admires him he fancies her a wonder. Many a wife has saved her life out of trying to please a man who deserted her for the woman who told him that his nose was a good shape and that he ought to be famous. He felt that the latter woman understood him, he wanted was not good dinner, but a good dose of strong flattery; not loving devotion, but extravagant admiration.

with a simple or a figurative slap on the back, says rude things in order to be funny and acts either snobbish or snobbish who is either gushing or insulting, only frightens or antagonizes the men she meets. But the woman who treats all men with gentleness, consideration, dignity and smiles may be as homely as the blind prophet and as detestable as Delilah, yet she will win love and admiration from every man she meets.

Smiles an Indispensable Virtue.

Smiles, in fact, play one of the most important parts in feminine attractiveness. Cheerfulness is an indispensable minor virtue. There is occasionally a certain sweet sadness which, in widows or sentimental women, may be effective with some men, but with the ordinary masculine creature a cheerful, bright-faced woman is like a ray of sunshine on a dark day. Men do not like to hear of the cares and sorrows of their feminine friends. They have enough troubles of their own in the stress of business life, and when, after business hours, they call on a girl or go home to their wives they are looking for something soothing. Nowadays men want nothing but comic opera, tragedy is out of fashion, and the woman with a hidden sorrow and tear-dimmed eyes is as dead as the old-fashioned heroine who went and suffered from the beginning of the first act to the close of the third.

Least But Not Least, Be Neat.

Fifth and last grace of all which women must have to be attractive is neatness. Your frock may have come from Noah's Ark, your hat may have been extracted from a bundle in the attic, your coat may be borrowed from your grandmother—but if they fit you like a glove, are fresh as the morning and have all their buttons and stitches in place, the average man will think you a vision of beauty. Sloppiness is the cardinal sin in a man's eyes. He knows nothing about style, but he does know when a girl is properly put together. An untidy shoestring gets on his nerves, a frayed skirt, or an unlatched belt, or a badly fitting waist, gives him the blues; mussy hair arouses his temper. A soiled shirt waist or a collar that needs soap and water are greater crimes in his eyes than a soiled reputation.

You may possess all the great virtues under the sun—nobility, honor, unselfishness, industry and intellect—but if you have not one of these minor virtues—neatness, tact, good manners, cheerfulness and neatness—you will not be beloved of men. For, after all, since it is the outside of the vessel which man must gaze at and by which he must judge, even though the vessel contain refined gold, he will not value it unless it is ornamented with the five graces.



The Gainsborough Type of Chin.

Some Very Simple Rules to Be Observed by Any Young Woman Who Desires a Good Clear Complexion and a Pretty Pink Chin.

ten without exhausting the subject of dimples. They have played a great part in history and they have played a great part in poetry. No library would hold all the stanzas that have been devoted to the dimple.

Once upon a time a cleft in the chin was considered a misfortune. But that day has long since passed and in these times you see women going to the beauty specialists to get a dimple made. The making of a dimple is not difficult nor a dangerous matter. The skin is slit and a muscle is cut. That is theoretically all. But, of course, there must be a little scientific work to get the dimple in the right place and to cut the proper muscle. Otherwise the result might simply be a deep, irregular scar.

Dimples are made every day by dermatologists, in the chin of beauty, and it can safely be said that there are 50 per cent more dimples than there used to be, for they now grow miraculously in a day in the chin or in the shoulder, in the cheeks or in the knuckles. But it is well to experiment slowly, for in the hands of an awkward surgeon the dimple-making might not be successful.

It is said that one can make a dimple by pressing a sharp instrument into the chin repeatedly. And by keeping at it until there is a depression that will not come out. But it is slow work and might make the chin very sore. Better to have the dimple made by a professional and all at once.

The girl with the prettiest chin in the world knows exactly how to hold her chin. There is everything—or a very great deal—in holding the chin right. Never duck it forward. Always keep it slightly tilted back. And there are faces

that look better with the chin slightly inclined to one side.

Study the contour of your chin. If it is very short, far too short for beauty, by all means keep it ducked forward. Or, in other words, keep it low; keep it depressed in your collar. But this is one chin in a hundred thousand; and it is not at all likely that you have such a small chin that it is necessary to do this.

The very long chin should always be carried high. It will not look so long; and the same with the big, stout chin. The ideal pretty chin, the chin of the perfect woman, should be carried in a Gibsonian way. This means that it should be carried majestically. Don't carry your chin as though you were ashamed of it. Lift it high and carry your head proudly. Queens never carry the chin low. "Hold your head high and your chin will take care of itself," was the advice given to a woman with a homely chin. But this might advantageously be changed to the admonition: "Hold your chin high and your head will take care of itself."

The skin of the chin should be very clear. Do you remember the buttercups in the meadow and how a buttercup was held under your chin with the query: "Do you like butter?" If the skin was clear, it became as yellow as butter, reflecting the buttercup. Try to have a skin so clear that you can see a buttercup in it and you will be pretty sure to have added one point in your favor in beauty's race.

To have the prettiest chin in the world is certainly something of which to be proud, and the girl with the prettiest chin, though a modest girl, admits that she would not trade it off for the best diamond she ever saw.

THINGS FOR THE NEW BABY

If economy has to be studied in the home of the new baby an ordinary clothes basket, costing 25 cents, may be transformed into a most charming and comfortable nest for the little stranger, where most of the time for the first six months of life may be spent.

First, cover the basket with pink, blue or white cambric; make a pad of curled hair for the bottom; cover this with oiled silk. Then take white dotted Swiss and cover the cambric; make a deep ruffle around the top, which may be plain or edged with ribbon or lace; wind the hairles with ribbon, tying a big bow at the side. A tiny pillow may be added for the downy head, but most nurses disapprove of pillows of any size.

Now for the chest upon which the basket can rest. A wooden box thirty inches long and twenty-two inches high is the foundation of one recently

seen. It came from the store filled with small parcels and was about to be consigned to the basement or kindling wood, when "the matron" rescued it and announced that from it the baby's hamper and basket were to be evolved.

The man of the house smoothed the rough edges, made a lid, and then a tray of very light wood was fitted in the top, just like a trunk tray. The entire chest was lined with blue cambric; the tray was covered with blue, then with white point d'esprit; pin-cushions, pockets, and powder box were all put in this tray; it was made exactly like the time honored baby basket.

The top of the chest cover had a piece of blue silk elastic fastened diagonally across, which held the brush, comb, and other small articles. Under the tray was plenty of room for the tiny clothes. The outside of the chest was covered with tapestry at \$1.25 a yard, but cretonne or the art tickings are all appropriate.

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